



# For the YOUNG PEOPLE



## The Hero of High Street

WERE'D you get him?" asked Ted Littleton.

Paul Bennet looked down with a disapproving expression at the dog he had on a leash. It was a very fat elderly-looking terrier with a brown ear and a large brown spot on the back.

"Just to look at him a feller might guess," said Paul sulkily. "He belongs to my rich Aunt Sarah and he sleeps on a silk cushion stuffed with feathers and he's got a big pink bow on his basket and he's got six dog blankets and a pair of rubbers for all his feet. 'Thou' he never goes out in the wet, and he loves candy and ice cream and hates bones and boys. At meal times he sits on a chair next to Aunt Sarah and gets a breast of chicken and bites of everything good that goes 'round. Well, Aunt Sarah is sick and had to go to the hospital and she wouldn't trust her Fifi to servants so she sent him over to our house. She's Dad's sister, you know, and she knows that whatever Dad promises he'll do, sure as shot. So she made him promise to see that Fifi was taken good care of."

"Fifi requires special care," she said, "he isn't like other dogs." And she's right, you bet, but I don't call him a dog. I want a real dog.

"Does he know any tricks?" asked Ted, snapping his fingers at Fifi.

"Yes, but he's too proud and uppity to do any for anybody but Aunt Sarah," replied Paul. "Look out! He'll bite you! He bit me last night. Look, here on my hand. He sleeps upstairs in the spare room but every night just at bed time he crawls under the parlor sofa and won't come out. If we move the sofa he moves too and keeps right under it. We didn't poke him out on account of Dad's promise to Aunt Sarah but usually we tempt him out with ice cream. I have to go to the corner drug store for it but I don't mind because I always get some too. Last night it was late and rainy so Dad said I better not go for the ice cream. We tried all sorts of things but Fifi wouldn't budge so I crawled under and tried to get him and he bit me, the nasty old feller! Ma was awful mad but Dad wouldn't let her punish Fifi."

"Well, if I was you," said Ted wisely, "I'd let him stay under the sofa and I'd march off without him. That would bring him around, I bet."

"No, because he can't walk upstairs," replied Paul, looking as if he would like to hurt his charge. "We

have to carry him up."

"Whew!" whistled Ted. "Some dog!"

"He ought to be made into sausage," grunted Paul. "I'm ashamed to be seen with him but I have to exercise him twice a day."

"Dog nurse!" shouted Ted. "Ho! Ho! Well, never mind, old man, come over to our house and forget it."

"Can't," replied Paul. "I got to take Fifi home."

"Hello, what's that?"

Both boys picked up their ears and

have objected to. When they reached the alley they saw a lot of boys hanging over a back fence looking into one of the yards with great interest and cries of: "There she goes!" "Sick 'em!" "Oh, gee! he got away!" Paul and Ted burst into a run and soon reached the fence up which they scaled.

What a sight greeted their eyes! The yard was a long narrow one in which grew a big tree. In the middle of the walk was a colored boy holding two large rats by the tails while near the tree crouched a big colored man with two dogs beside him. The dogs were barking furiously. One was a young fox terrier and the other a kind of Irish terrier.

"Oh gee!" cried Ted excitedly. "They're rattin'."

The place was certainly overrun with rats. The man led his ferret to another hole into which the little animal darted like lightning. In the excitement Ted and Paul had climbed on top of the gate and were cheering wildly but what was their surprise and horror to see a large white form waddle into the yard beneath them. Fifi had somehow squeezed under the gate and there he was calmly sniffing at the two strange dogs.



"If We Move The Sofa, He Moves Too And Keeps Right Under It." Their eyes were fixed on an alley nearby. Curious sounds came from it which led both boys to hurry in that direction. Paul tugging Fifi along in a way I fear his Aunt Sarah would

as he was pulled out four big rats jumped out of the hole too. "Sick 'em!" shouted everybody and the ferrets sprang at the rodents. For a second the noise was dreadful. Such barking, squeaking, squealing, shouting and scuffling!

"Aw, them dogs is no good!" cried the boy, as the large rats plunged into another hole under the fence.

The fox terrier was whining and rubbing his face with his paw. His lip was bleeding where one of the rats had given him a vicious bite, while the Irish terrier was silently licking his nose which was badly bitten too.

"Ah neber seed sich wicious rats," said the colored man. "Deys jes' like 'em' animals." He wiped his brow disgustedly as he was paid by the rat for his labors and so far he had caught only four. "Hi dar, Commins and Cris! Watch out she's now!"

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"Hi!" shouted the colored man angrily. "Come heah and 'tend to business."

As he spoke five huge rats scampered out of the hole into which the ferret had glided. The two dogs barked loudly but what made Paul's heart stand still was to see Fifi spring clumsily forward with a low growl. Snap! He had a rat by the back. Shouts and applause rent the air! How Fifi shook that rat!

"Ki! Ki!" yelled the colored boy. "Dat makes five."

As he took the rat away from Fifi another rodent raced past. Just like greased lightning the dog had it.

"Say!" shouted the man excitedly. "I'll gib five bucks for dat 'f' hound."

"Tisn't mine," replied Paul. "Wouldn't sell him, nohow."

Later two boys might have been seen walking down High Street with a very fat, shabby and disreputable fox terrier. Paul, one of the boys, reverently stooped down and perked up the pink bow which dragged from the dog's collar.

"Some dog!" remarked Ted, the other boy. "He met at least fifteen."

"I don't know what Dad will say, or Aunt Sarah," Paul replied, "but I'll tell you, I'm not goin' to say anything against old Fifi again, you bet!"

## The Father of Modern Music

Joseph Haydn—Born March 31, 1732. Died May 31, 1808

HAYDN has been called the Father of Modern Music because it was he who set the standards of such forms of music as the sonata, the symphony, the string quartet and other similar forms, and his work is the basis which is today used as a model to be followed by all musicians.

His parents were very poor Austrian peasants and though he had a hard time to get an education, he had the good fortune to be aided in the development of his musical talents; for when his ability was discovered Haydn's father arranged that at all costs the infant prodigy should be trained in the proper way. The boy developed a good voice and was sent to sing in the choir of the Vienna Cathedral. Now it happened that while he was singing in the choir young Haydn had sought to amuse himself by clipping the pigtail, which was then in fashion from the head of the boy next to him. The choir master who was much displeased with this prank took the first opportunity to dismiss the boy from the choir, and Haydn was left to provide for himself in any way that he could. Many were the hardships that he endured.

He played the violin at dances and on the street, and he became a great singing teacher's servant, but his spirit did not sink nor did his courage fail. During the time of his greatest hardships he was perfecting himself in composition. One day when the sky



## APRIL FOOL

DID you know that there were many origins given for the celebration of All Fools' Day or April Fool as it is called in this country? One explanation goes back to the time of Noah. It was believed that he sent the dove forth from the Ark on the first day of April and that the dove played a trick upon him and did not return. Another explanation given is that at one time April was the first month of the year and the first day of April was marked by celebrations and feasts and merry-making. When the calendar was changed and the honor of New Year's Day taken from April first, the merry-making which was still done on that day proved nothing but hollow mockery. Instead of a real celebration. Some people thought that they were fooling themselves into making a holiday of April first and after a while it became the custom to play pranks and tricks upon other people just to keep up the spirit of the day. In France the day is set aside and marked by great pomp. A King of the Fools is chosen and on that one day he rules supreme. In his court of fools.

In different countries the day is observed in different ways. In this country when we succeed in fooling a friend we cry: "April Fool." In Scotland the person thus fooled is called an April Gawky; and in France the victim of a first of April prank is called an April Fish. In some countries it is the custom to mask on April first, and the streets of these countries are thronged with merry-makers and masques all the day. It is the one day when fun and frolic hold the first place, and law and quiet are relegated to the background.

On April first you want to keep your wits sharp, and take care that you are not the victim of a friendly joke. Test the points of your lead pencils to see that they are not loose or made of rubber, before you begin to write. If you see a pocket book on the street be sure there is no string attached to it, and no little boy hiding around the corner before you try to pick it up. Hold tightly to your handkerchief so you will know not to look around when someone cries: "You've dropped your handkerchief." Oh, there are many tricks that you must watch out for. It is fun to play these jokes upon others, but—who wants to be an April Fool?



was darkest a set of sonatas which he had written came to the notice of a wealthy countess and she helped him to procure many pupils. After that his life was comparatively easy.

In 1760 Haydn married and the following year he entered the service of the Esterhazy's, one of the richest families in Austria, in whose household he held the position of bandmaster, for in those days rich people had their private bands. While he lived in style in the household of a rich man, Haydn continued to compose music. This life continued for nearly thirty years and then the Esterhazy band separated and Haydn journeyed to London. While there he wrote among other things the Austrian National Hymn, which most of us know as a church hymn. His symphonies number about one hundred and fifty, and they are all marked by

grace and beauty of composition. It was during a performance of his famous oratorio "The Creation" that Haydn cried out, "Not I but a power from above created that!" The excitement of the occasion proved to be too much for the old man and that appearance was his last public one. As he was being led from the hall they passed Beethoven who happened to be there, and he bent down and fervently kissed Haydn's hands and forehead—his last act of homage to a great master.

When the French Army besieged Vienna, Haydn who was ill and dying struggled up in his bed to reach towards the piano that he might drown the sound of the French guns by playing the Austrian hymn which he had composed, and thus he died, while the city which he loved fell under the French fire.

## The Month of Sun and Showers

APRIL is a month with a varied history. When we first heard of the month there were allotted to it thirty days; and was the second month of the year. Later it was placed forth on the list of months and one of its days was taken away

from it. In the days of Julius Caesar the original number of days was restored and ever since April has occupied the fourth place on the calendar. It has been marked by thirty days. The name of the month is derived from the Latin word "aperire," which

means "to open," and a very appropriate name it is, too, for in April all the buds and blossoms begin to open. The old Anglo-Saxons called this month Oster-monath because of the strong east winds which always blew at this season.

As with all the other months there are many superstitions connected with April. It is thought by some that if you are born between the first and the nineteenth of the month you will think deeply and be interested in all things that will make you refined and cultured and well educated, you will be very much alive and interested in many things and all people will like you and you will have a great love for beautiful things and wish always to be surrounded by luxuries. You will try to have your own way in all things and you will be very fond of music. In addition to all these traits, should your birthday fall between the nineteenth and the thirtieth of the month, you will be interested in literature and sciences, you will be kind hearted, and you will do things quickly and not stop to think about their consequences until after they are done; you may be stubborn and strong willed and you are apt to either like or dislike things very intensely without having any half way feelings. You will have good judgment and people will come to you for advice.

If you are an April child be sure to wear your birthstone—the diamond. Here is a verse that tells you why:

She who from April dates her years  
Diamonds shall wear, lest bitter tears  
For vain repentance flow. This stone  
Emblem of innocence is known.

The April flower is the Daisy which is said to denote innocence. By some the diamond is thought to stand for purity and it is said to preserve peace and tranquility.

Many poets have written beautiful verses about this lovely month of sun

and showers, but perhaps the best known and most proven couplet is

Sweet April showers  
Do bring May flowers.

We all know that it is so, and for that reason April is heralded each year with new joy.

## THE JUNIOR COOK

EASTER PIE

Roll a chicken very slowly till the meat falls away from the bones. The addition of one-half green pepper and some celery leaves while boiling will greatly improve the flavor.

Set aside till cool. Strip all the meat from the bones. Keep in nice sized pieces.

Drain all the water left from the bones and use for gravy. Make gravy using all the water, which should be about one pint, and one cupful of milk. Thicken with flour dissolved in milk. Season with salt and pepper.

Arrange pieces of chicken in a glass or earthen dish. A dish that can be taken to the table should be used.

Pour gravy over the meat, and set aside to cool. Prepare mashed potatoes enough to make three cupsful.

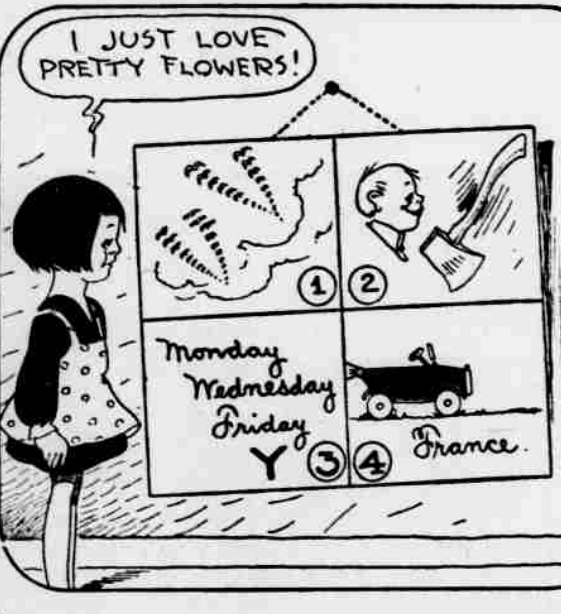
When gravy is cold, spread mashed potatoes over the top of the meat and gravy to make a thick crust.

All this can be done on Saturday. On Easter Sunday, when everyone wants to go to church, the Junior Cook can hurry home ahead of the others; and put the chicken pie, which is all ready, into the oven. By the time folks are home the pie will be hot and ready to eat.

## Puzzle Corner

### FLOWER REBUS

BY WALTER WELLMAN



Each of the four pictures represents the name of a flower. Can you make them out?

### SPRING SPORTS PUZZLE

In this square are hidden many well loved spring sports. Trace with your pencil from one letter to another—up, down, right or left, and diagonally, but do not skip or jump over letters—and see how many sports you can find.

S K A R U H  
I P M T E N  
C L J U P T  
K A W I N D  
Z Y H D C A  
B P O R E O

### ENIGMA

I am composed of nine letters  
My 4-5-6-7-8 is to make full  
My 2-7-8-3 is not rich  
My 1 is a vowel

### ANSWERS

SPRING SPORTS PUZZLE—Skate, skip, tramp, jump, run, walk, play, hunt, picnic, dance, hide, hop.

### ENIGMA

all poor

APRIL FOOL

FLOWER REBUS—1. Phlox. 2. Smilax. 3. Daisy. 4. Carnation.

## YOU CAN'T FOOL ME.



LAST year today, on my way to school (You know that that was April Fool!) Some fellows called to me: "Say, look You've dropped your copy book!" But I was smart, I knew the day. I told them as I walked away—"You can't fool me!"



I saw the girl across the aisle From me in school try not to smile As on my desk she slipped this note—"You've got an ink spot on your coat!" I only said, "It's no use, Sue. I know the day as well as you—You can't fool me!"

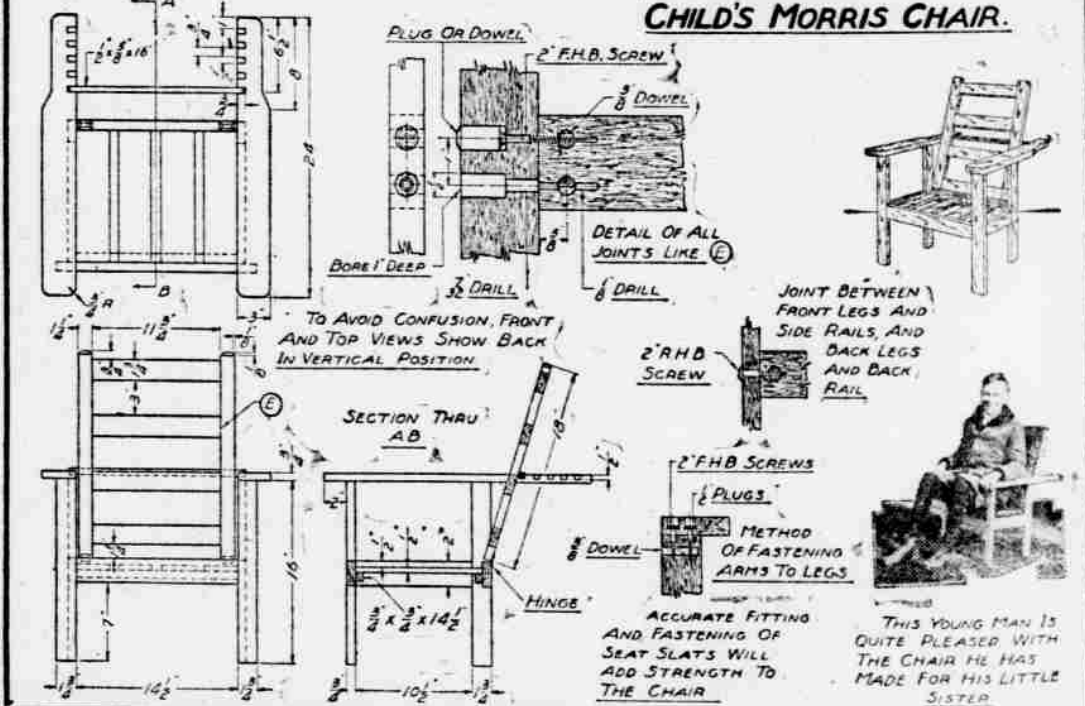


And that is how it was all day, They tried to trick me every way— They said my shoe lace was undone. They said: "You're late, the school's begun." But I've got brains inside my head So I just grinned at them and said—"You can't fool me!"

## TOYS AND USEFUL ARTICLES THAT A BOY CAN MAKE.

BY FRANK I. SOLAR

INSTRUCTOR, DEPT. OF MANUAL TRAINING, PUBLIC SCHOOLS OF DETROIT



THIS chair is made of all straight larger than the heads of the screws to be used in the construction. The depth of the holes will depend upon the size of the stock. Through the balance of the stock a hole should be bored the size of the shank of the screw, or as near the size as you can. Into the other member of the joint, a hole should be bored of a size to permit the threads of the screw to get the best grip. As this second hole will be parallel with the grain, the holding power of the screw is not great, so to increase the strength, dowels are placed in such a position that the screw will pass through it.

The other joints are made by driving a round head screw into the position shown, this also passing through a dowel to add strength. When all the joints are made and fitted, assemble with the proper screws, then fit and fasten the bottom slats in place. Good work on this latter part will add a great deal of strength to the chair. Make measurements for slats after

If the holes are left uncovered, the appearance will not be slightly, so they should be filled with dowels or plugs. If dowels are used, the ends should be rounded to give the appearance of a button. This method of concealing the holes will give very satisfactory results if the work is carefully done. Another way to fill the holes is by means of plugs. A special tool is necessary for this, but the advantage of it is that the material is cut out across the grain, thus making it possible to

match the grain of the wood so closely that very slight evidence of the joint results. It is important, of course, that whatever method is used, the dowels or plugs should be made from the same kind of wood as the chair.

In fastening the arms to the frame, care should be taken to have them the same distance apart throughout their length. Should the chair frame be out of square, some trouble may be experienced in getting the back to set properly. Careful tests for squareness of the frame should be made before the joints are finally tightened. Should any difficulty be experienced in this respect, the frame can be sprung a bit when the seat slats are fastened, enough, perhaps, to overcome some slight inaccuracy in your work. Do not depend upon this however. Endeavor to get your pieces cut so square that they will just have to fit when drawn together with the screws.

The back is fastened to the back rail by means of hinges, the purpose of which is very evident. To keep the back at the desired position, a bar extends just back of it, fitting in the slots cut in the arms. Get a good fit between the bar and the slots to insure its remaining in position without trouble.

A cushion can be made without much trouble, though you will have to secure the help of your sister or your mother. Paint or stain the chair according to the lumber you have made it from. I am very sure your little sister will be very appreciative of a chair of this kind.